3

There is much more not necessary here about †Rothermel and the Hunts, real detective-story stuff. But not Farewell America

†Rothermel and others got caught stealing. Their successful defense was that ~~the~~ old man (Hunt) expected them to steal because he paid them less than he should have.

Rothermel caught agents of Hunts' sons wiretapping him, but before it was all over the sons had nothing done to ~~them~~ them and their (Perry Foreman) lawyer, (then) the country's most famous criminal lawyer, Percy Foreman, was caught dead to rights in putting his own client in jail to serve another, in this case for ten thousand dollars, and the rogovernment for which he had done that let him spend the rest of his life in freedom,.

Caught (Red Handed) ~~dead to rights~~ and served not a day!

Garrison pi paid no attention to my warning that Farewell was a fake. Nit that he nededneeded any such warning because, as we have seen, it is not a good fake. It is scholarly, detailed, well and attractively sritten, exciting to some, but still, aas we have seen with an examination of two pages only, tiis without question, an obvious fake.

If Garrison did not immediately recognize this obvious fake for the fake it wwas, he learned it from me when he asked my opinion of Chapter Three Yet i t was quite some time after that when Ivon asked me to get a copy oto Hunt. Or, Garrison was still hot for the fake. Also long after that it was discussed when was not present ,that discussion ending when I drew neigh.

trusted it. When I was coming Ivon always had it serviced and awating met at the gas station across Broadt Street from the courts building in which Garrison was officed on its second floor.

In New Orleans, when the police took a car from a criminal, the city used it. Those cars were distributed among branches of the city government. The one that nobody would use was taken from a gangster, I think one who specialized in dope. It was a souped-up Chevy II, with plenty of speed and brakes that sometimes had their own ideas and did not respond to commands. It had more speed that I could use but that speed could also contribute to the hazard of the bakes of an independent mind. I never drove it out of town and avoided the main highways.

Several times they responded sluggishly but they were no greater problem than that. What did happen once was a worry when I wondered if it could happen again. If it did, that would have ended anything I might be have been able to do about Farewell as a movie.

The time of that problem was a Friday, at evening rush hour, in the hot and damp summer, and as I was driving away from the center of town (I never did get directions straight in that city which is nestled in a big curve in the Mississippi and had main streets that run in almost a circle, generally toward the south, which there is "uptown", when suddenly that Chevy II of the independent mind decided it wanted to stay in low gear. At rush hour! And I was on a crowded divided road from which the necessary left turn was not permitted at all crossing. Here

That time it turned into a benefit, much to my surprize.

I had done a favor for a Bay of Pigs prisoner, Douglass Lethbridge, former neighbor and boyhood friend of Castro. He wanted me to write an anti-CIA book for him. He could say no more and no worse than more than a thousand others could have and he could have hurt

In time, to a cacaphony of angry horns, I did get to make the turn and slowly to get to a gas station, and a telehone.

That car acting up at

That was a more than welcome surprise and I know he knew my thansk and appreciateion were genuine.(I used the car for two weeks, Including for a trip ~~t~~ to Clinton, which ~~was~~ is past Baton Rouge from New Orleans).

himself in doing it so I did talk him out of it. In the presence of J.B. Vela, his boss and owner of the auto agency in which Lethdbridge was sales manager. When I needed another car I called Lethbridge. He was no longer there and Vela, who remembered my name and that I had kept Lethbridge from getting into trouble, took the phone. I told him my problem, said I wanted to rent a car, and all he did was tell me to wait there, that he'd send for me and have a car. Soon two men came in one of the very small sports cars of that period. The driver invited me in with him and the other took that Chevy II on a much slower trip to Vela's agency.

There Vela offereed me a large, expensive and air conditioned car. I declined that and asked him aboud the midget in which he'd brought me in.

He said, "Fine, if that is wat you'd like."

"I'm on a tight budget," I replied, "How much will the rental be?

"Nothing," he said.

I was exactly gratified because I had some driving to do in whch that Chevy II might have been a problem again.

Vela and I chatted for a while and when I left I noticed that he had also had the gas tank filled.

But that independent-minded former gangster car was on its good behavior that day. First got me to the Pintschartrain on time.

Hepburn and Jaffee were in adjoining rooms kon the tenth floor amd almost finished packing."

They hurried that, we placed their luggage in the trunk and as we started to leave Hepnurn asked me,"Can you drive me to 1039 Bourbon?"~~he asked me.~~

Sure, I told him. and started off for that part of the famed

French Quarter.

I remember all this so clearly!

That
~~The~~ block was parked-solid so I drove around the block and parked illegally at the corner, with my ~~left~~ right rear wheel lowee than the rest of thte car because it was in the inlet to a sewer. The front was almost even with ~~opposite~~ the fire hydrant. Hepburh walked rapidly the half block to where he wanted to go as soon as he left the car I again tried to talk sense to Jaffe, telling him that loyalty and service are not the same of blind compliance, asking no questions when questions should be asked and doing what is obviously the wrong thing to do.

It was a complete waste of ime. When he said anything he was rubbr stampaing what he had already saie or done that was not in any way helpful, and not really helpful t Garrison, riyhrt. But, young as he was, still a college2student, he appeared to have decided that success for him meant kissing ass and he sure was practising that.(Successfully, from what I've heard- hthat he is a Hollywood flack with one ary particular famous client, Hiugh Hefner of the mqmagazines which made a specialty of publishing exposed female sin, Playboy.) XXXXX

In a little more than a half hours, Hebpurn, good lucking, well dressed and with a happy look on his face rehjoined us.

Y"You seem to be in a hurry,WW" I told jihim, so I'll stay off or f the streets with heavy fraffic, I'll take a few shortcuts and wel'8 get there faster. I'd alreq slready told them that Detective Clancy on Garrison's staff had hthe projectors they needed so they ewrre not worried about projectors any more and for them it worked out fibe, Garrison and projectors at the same place.

So, as fast as I could I got us unto working-claa neighborhoods

in which I'd never been before,where one black looked like att all the others, and then I went from one of those neighborhoods into another just like it and finally I apologized that I was lost. I said that perhaps the best thing would be t find one of those overly-vusy streets and see if we could make it from here

A

Q

When Farewell finally bid farewell to New Orleans it was unintended, unexpected, dramatic and had an end like years ago was popular in Hollywood, but not in serious drama. It was more like Mack Sennett.

Nobody expected it. Nobody knew, not all that long after Jaffe's return from France, that he would be appearing ~~abain~~ with Hepburn and with another completed Farewell project.

I happened to be working in New Orleans again, and again was staying with the Matt Herrons. Before I left, and a bit early for work in New Orleans, the phone rang.

Before long Matt mentioned "Steve" and that grabbed my attention. Whatever it was that Steve was so anxious to get and Matt could not provide made me wonder why he needed anything that he could not have brought with him. Until Matt exclaimed "But I have no projector!"

When Matt's frustration was obvious I asked him to let me take the phone. He did, I ~~introduced myself to~~ asked Jaffe, ~~asked~~ what he needed, ~~to see, as~~ he told me and I told him, ~~if~~ I could provide it and that I had one.

"We have a movie version of Farewll America and an appointment to show it to Garrison this afternoon," he said, and he seemed quite disturbed as he said it," and we need a projectors for it."

That told me it was not an 8mm movie they intended showing Garrison and that made me wonder if they were going to try to distribite it commercially and wanted Garrison's endorsement or praise of it.

Quickley I assued ~~mhi~~ him I knew where both a 16mm and a 35mm were available. I also told him that ~~I had~~ with a car ~~and~~ I could provide transportation.

"Great!" he exclaimed and he asked "Can you pick us up at the

Pontchartrain Hotel in a half hour?"

"Yes," I told him, "but it make be five or ten minutes after that," ~~I replied.~~

"Fine," he said. ""we are on the tenth floor."

Immediately I phoned Ivon, who was not in. I left word for him that Hepburn and Jaffe were back in town, with a movie version of Farewlll they had an appointment to show it to Garrison that afternoon and I suspected they were seeking his endorsement. .

"Yeah, that's what we ned now!" ~~xxxxxxx~~ the detective who took the phone in Ivon's absence said

"This could be important, real important," I said,"please try to find Louis and let him know as soon as you can,"

"I think I can," the detective assured me," and we hung the phone up. so he could and so I could get going

Matt then lived on Pine Street, in the 1000 block, in what had been the home of ~~wealthy~~ relatively well-off people when built. He had the second floor of the house for living and the basement for work. He was a superb photographer. His second floor had a living room, dining room, kitchen, another room the original purpose of which was not known, and four bedrooms.

He must have had a notion of what I had in mind because as I left he smiled and said, "Good luck!"

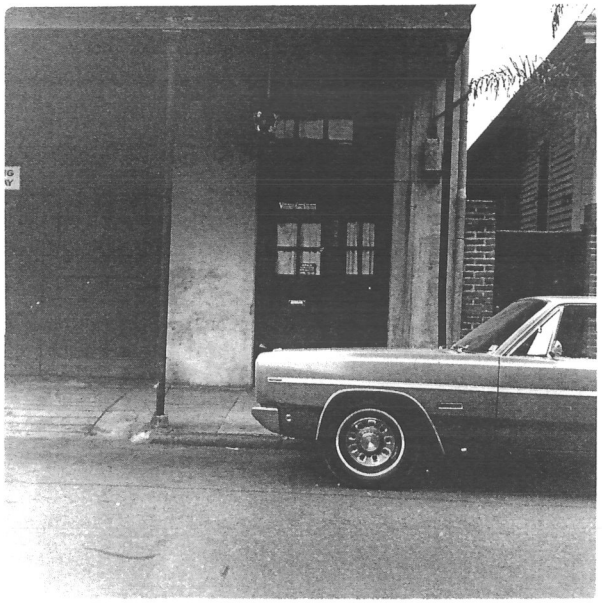
When I got to the car, which did not always want to start in the really humid mornings not uncommon in New Orleans, much of which is a bit lower than the Mississippi, which practically surrounds it, I had luck. It kicked right off, I hoped that was a good sign. Then I wondered it Hepburn, a ~~man of means,~~ good looking man and a cloth horse would want to ride in that vehicle. It was not new and its paint was worn and dull.

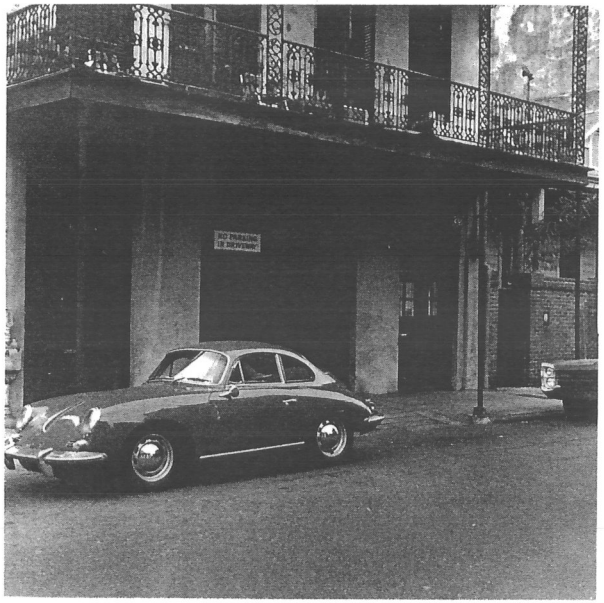
It was always there for me to use because nobody on Garrison's

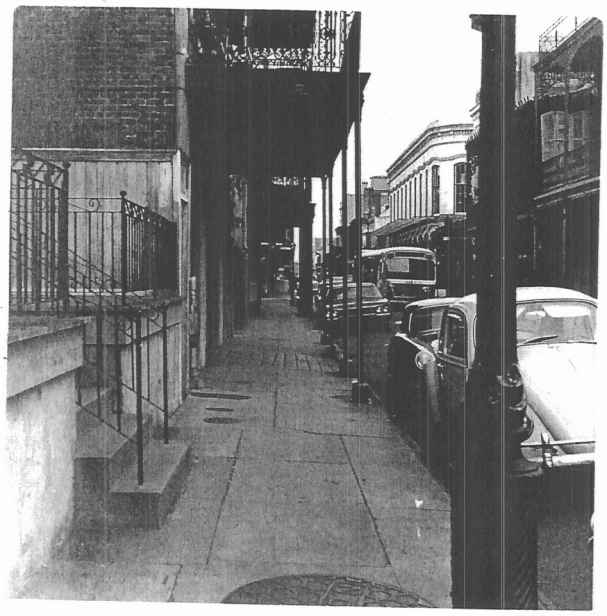
Fairwell:

SDECE-before Garrison w. Euro½ean publication. Purpose? Protect CIA? What other purpose could there have been? For French spooks?

Passing of time Garrison regarded as direct attack on CIA. T at is the way he spoke. Shaw was re orted;y CIA, more than contact contact. Cite O in NO But that does not make Dhaw an assassin. And connection could be indirect.







029

Photo of Willie's Cut Rate
1029 Royal St., N.O.
Taken after 2 with Herve Lamarre
Phone. Fubini dated 11/11/68